

ASHFORD CASE
NEARS CLOSE

SNOWDEN ASHFORD.

Attorneys Make Final Arguments Before Commissioners Today.

Henry E. Davis, attorney for Building Inspector Ashford, and William Henry White, representing E. F. Gibbs, president of the Gibbs Fire Escape Company, this afternoon presented to the Commissioners their arguments relative to the charges preferred by Mr. Gibbs against the Building Inspector.

The taking of testimony was closed yesterday. It is probable that the decision of the Commissioners will be made known within the week.

Through an error, The Times said yesterday that, according to the testimony of A. M. Lawson, Mr. Ashford threatened to send Gibbs to the penitentiary on the charge of attempted robbery. Robbery was the word intended, Mr. Gibbs, having forwarded to Lawson a check for \$10.

The matter was investigated by the United States District Attorney's office, and it was found that there was nothing upon which to base a charge against Mr. Gibbs.

SQUANDERS HER FORTUNE
IN AIMLESS TRAVELING

NEW YORK, May 5.—Recurrence of a mental trouble is said by her father and other relatives to have caused Mrs. Charles B. Grant, Jr., to squander her estate of more than \$30,000 in aimless traveling since January.

Her husband and two children were made homeless through Mrs. Grant's action in selling her home in Binghamton recently. The children, three and two years old, are now ill with scarlet fever, while Mrs. Grant's old father, Cornelius Brooks, is at the home of his son-in-law in a penniless condition. He says his daughter brought him there two weeks ago from his home in Oxford and abandoned him.

Neither Mrs. Grant's husband nor father knows where she is. She wrote a letter several days ago from Binghamton, saying she was visiting friends at the insane asylum. She often had visited there after being discharged as a patient.

Wherever she is, her relatives think he is without money, except what she obtains from ministers and lawyers by methods they say she has adopted since this last of her fortune disappeared.

Since she began her wandering in January, the woman has been at her husband's home several times, but after a day or two her restlessness would again take possession of her and she would start forth on another journey.

AGED MAN KILLS SELF;
"TOO OLD TO DO GOOD"

CHICAGO, May 5.—"I'm too old to work; I'm poor; I'm no good to any one any more; I'll be better off in my grave."

Patrick Hurley was sixty years of age. He lived with his son at 402 West-ninth avenue. He worked for the city. He had been dependent for some time. The old man had everything done for him to make him happy. Two weeks of his cry was: "When a man arrives at my time of life, he's entitled to rest. There's no rest for this old man."

Returning home yesterday from work, worn out, discouraged, he found the members of his son's family absent. He threw a cloth over a door and hanged himself. His body was found by his son's wife.

INDIAN BURYING GROUND
IS DISCOVERED IN OHIO

LEBANON, Ohio, May 5.—When digging into a gravel bank on his farm near Stubbstown, this county, John Watkins discovered the burial ground of Miami Indians. The skeleton of a huge woman was unearthed. It was seven feet five inches long.

Much excitement was aroused among the farmers in the vicinity, and further excavations brought to light other skeletons of this extinct race. Some were found in sitting positions and some on their faces. Watkins will try to interest the State Archaeological Society, Washington.

Thirty Thousand See Circus;
They Eat, Drink, and Are Merry

Thirty thousand children, some of them appearing like grown-ups, but children for the nonce, went to the circus yesterday and enjoyed the ever-old, but always new sensation of sitting on a hard seat, oblivious of its hardness, opening their eyes wide so as not to miss a single thing, staring in silent wonder at the acrobats, laughing at the antics of the merry-making clowns, and gazing intensely at the inevitable "thrillingly sensational climax."

"A beautiful and inspiring spectacle, a brilliant kaleidoscopic vision of animated and iridescent wonders, replete with splendor, magnificence, and lavish prodigality, and embodying the years and radiant elements of a sumptuously gorgeous production." That's what the press agent said it was. If it wasn't, we won't blame him for he was too busy ransacking Webster's to take a good look at the dress rehearsal. But if his adjectives took a balloon ascension, it's all right, for there was nothing the matter with Barnum & Bailey's circus. It was not another case of the press agent being better than the show as is so often the case, although nobody said the press agent was not right on his job.

Has Peanuts and Lemonade.

Little Willie went to the circus straining at his father's arm and yelling for peanuts and lemonade just as his father strained at Willie's grandfather's arm and howled for the selfsame nuts and that identical concoction composed of a piece of ice, a glass of water, and a microscopic piece of lemon rind. Maybe, however, Willie's father was one of the ragged little shavers with the picturesque patches on his trousers, who used to sneak under the canvas when the watchman was looking the other way.

The circus as it is presented this time has many features which it did not have in the days of Willie's father. There was no parody on the Merry Widow in those days. And that particular Merry Widow that cavorted around the ring in Barnum & Bailey's is no grotesque exaggeration either, for it only has a diameter of fifty inches. There are some girls who parade up and down F street daily who could carry much more on their heads than that clown, but, then, he was a man, and so what could be expected of him.

The shining act on the program of thrillers and ticklers is, of course, the one more our friends, the press agent, once more—"crowning triumph of cir-

cus sensations of the country, which outlives the limit, and makes all former aerial auto thrillers seem commonplace." Whether it is dangerous or not, or whether the girl in the red auto is only playing her nervousness, it does the work which it is designed to do. It makes the cold shivers chase the hot shivers up and down your back, and prompts you to turn away lest the final be one that is not on the program. Next year probably that "crowning triumph" will be a collision of airships going at the rate of 100 miles an hour.

Exciting Program.

The acts on the program of the circus include some of the finest exhibitions of acrobatic, gymnastic, and equestrian work, and the series of races, which includes everything from a jockey race to a terrific contest between Roman chariots, are calculated to keep the nerves on edge every minute. Through it all the music of Barnum & Bailey's Concert Band, under the able leadership of Frederick Alton, added the finishing touch. The work of the band compares favorably in concert music with any of the bands of the country, with the exception, perhaps, of half a dozen of the professional concert bands.

Mme. E. Wolf, Harry Edward Wolf, Mme. C. Clark, Miss C. Sebastian, Miss R. Stickney, Miss Huettner Mann, and Robert Stickney are a few of the masters and mistresses of the horse, whose work evoked great applause. The acrobatic acts, of which there were a score, all of the highest class, were of the kind seldom seen outside of the largest circus tents.

The managerie, with the great exhibition of animals, comprising not only the elephant, lion, and tiger, but many beasts rarely seen in captivity, was crowded even during the performances in the rings, so great was the number of people who wanted to even see a part of the circus, and the showdows were patronized to their capacity. Little Princess Wee Wee, the midjet, seventeen inches high, being the favorite.

Crosses Continent
To Be Circus Man

All the way from Spokane, Wash., to join the circus, came fifteen-year-old Samuel Senesou, who was located by

INACTION OF CONGRESS
CONDEMNED BY GOMPERS

CHICAGO, May 5.—President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, who is in Chicago for a few days, has sent a letter to Representative Brumm of Pennsylvania protesting against the inaction of Congress. The letter is in response to one received by Mr. Gompers from the Congressman last Thursday. After an attack on Speaker Cannon, whose re-election to Congress he opposed in the fall of 1906, Mr. Gompers says:

"In the name of labor, in the interest of all our people, we urge and must insist upon the enactment of: 'The Wilson bill, H. R. 2034, amending the Sherman anti-trust law.'

"Pearre bill, H. R. 94, relegating the leasing of the injunctive writ to its original and beneficent purpose.

"Extension of the eight-hour law to all Government employees and to employees of contractors or subcontractors doing work for the Government.

"A general employers' liability law, applicable to all workers, so far as the Federal jurisdiction extends."

The Washington police last night on telegraphic advice from Chief Wright of Spokane, Chief Wright wired that the boy was a fugitive from his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Senesou, and was thought to be headed for this place.

The boy told a rather unusual story, saying that his mother and father had separated, the former living in New York and the latter in Spokane. Since the home had been broken up, he said, he had not been happy and finally decided upon the excitement attendant upon circus life as the antidote.

"No, I didn't leave my way," he insisted in his story to the police. "I had money enough to ride on the regular Washington trains without having to freights and stealing a ride. I just wanted to go away with the circus, for I thought I'd like it, and then I haven't had any real home anyway since my father and mother separated. I don't know why exactly, but I decided on Washington as the place to join the show and got here yesterday afternoon. That's about all I know about the whole thing."

The boy's story will be heard this afternoon in the Juvenile Court, when arrangements will be made to send him back home.

GOULD'S SON FAILS;
TO SAIL TUESDAY

Unpopular Young Millionaire
Doesn't Get Degree
at Columbia.

NEW YORK, May 5.—Kingdon Gould, son of George Gould, failing to obtain the degree of mining engineer at Columbia, will sail for Europe with his father next Tuesday. The young millionaire for three years has been trying to live down an encounter with several sophomores, whom he drove off with a pistol when they attempted to haze him. He has never been able to make himself popular with his classmates, but it is owing to his failure to attend the summer school of surveying and railroad engineering at Camp Columbia, Litchfield, Conn., for the last two years that young Gould will not receive his degree.

Kingdon Gould entered the Columbia School of Mines in 1904. On December 29, just before the Christmas holidays, four members of the sophomore class endeavored to kidnap him, planning to put him on exhibition at the class dinner in the evening. Gould fled, but was overtaken after a chase of nearly two blocks. He turned on his pursuers, drew a revolver, and fired over their heads. There was a wild scramble to get out of range. As a result of the attempted hazing four sophomores were suspended for a year by President Butler. After the incident he returned to college only to find the students arrayed against him.

During the last two years Gould has used every effort to rehabilitate himself in the good graces of the students. He purchased an eight-oued shell for the Columbia crew, and last year gave a large amount of money for track athletics. His generosity in this direction has been appreciated, but the students still insist that he can never make up for his refusal to submit to hazing when a freshman.

DOG POUND EARNED \$297.

The receipts of the dog pound for the month of April were \$297, according to the report of Samuel Einstein, pound master. The money has been placed to the credit of the Collector of Taxes.

We Spent \$32,400

To Give You Each a Can of Van Camp's

Three weeks ago—in this paper and others—we offered to buy you each a can of Van Camp's. That offer, in one day, cost \$32,400. Do you know any other beans good enough to stand a test like that?

Again and again we told you that Van Camp's beans are best. And we told you why.

But the beans themselves, when we gave you a can, surprised you—did they not?

Aren't these beans delicious?

Do you wonder we took so much space in this paper, in an effort to get you to try them?

Perhaps the first thing you said was, "These are not like our home-baked beans."

It is true; they are not.

But it isn't your fault. It's your lack of facilities.

We bake in live steam, while you must use dry heat.

We can bake our beans until they are mealy, yet they are nutty because they are whole.

That can't be done in a home oven.

Your top beans are crisped; the balance are only half-baked. They are mushy because they are broken.

You have learned now how much better beans are when they are nutty, mealy and whole.

Van Camp's
PORK AND BEANS

BAKED
WITH TOMATO
SAUCE

If you think that other beans are as good as Van Camp's, please serve them with ours and see. Let your people decide. Then get the brand which they like best. We are willing to leave it to them.

There's a very wide difference between other brands and Van Camp's. And it isn't due alone to our process.

We pay \$2.10 per bushel to get the right beans, though beans are sold as low as 30 cents.

But ours are Michigan beans—from a soil rich in nitrogen.

Ours are picked out by hand from the choicest part of the crop. We get only the whitest, the plumpest, the fullest-grown.

All beans of one size—you saw that.

We spend five times as much to make our tomato sauce as other sauce costs ready-made.

But much sauce is made from tomatoes picked green and ripened in shipment. Much is made of scraps from a canning factory.

Such sauce is not rich, not savory.

Ours is made from whole, ripe tomatoes, ripened on the vines. They are picked when the juice fairly sparkles.

That superlative zest which you found in Van Camp's is Nature's own flavor.

Beans are Nature's choicest food, when they are rightly baked. They are 23% nitrogenous—84% nutriment.

At a fraction of the cost, you get in good beans all the nutrition of meat.

They should be a daily dish, not an occasional.

They are delicious for breakfast, served in the form of croquettes with ham.

An ideal luncheon—a fine salad for dinner.

It pays to serve the best beans, for the best are cheap enough. Your people will eat more of them, and the saving will show in your meat bills.

Beans are appetizing and hearty; all people like them. And they are easy to serve. These meals are always ready.

Those are some of the reasons why—for your own good—you should always insist on Van Camp's.

Three Sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can

Van Camp Packing Company, Established 1861 Indianapolis, Ind.



Our Buchu Gin

Made from Pure Buchu Leaves and best Gin, is considered by old folks, who ought to know, as being a great remedy for Excess of Uric Acid in the system, Inflammation of the Bladder, Incipient Bright's Disease, Lumbago, General Debility. Women claim much for this remedy. It's worth trying by both sexes.

Buchu Gin is sold by liquor merchants with all sorts of assurances that it is a renowned remedy. We sell it only with the assurance of its purity and leave the recommendations as to its efficacy to those who have tried it, and your own family physician.

Our price is now cut to

85^c

Per Quart Bottle

Always Sold Before at \$1.00

"First come, first served." If you have never drunk BUCHU GIN, here is the chance. It is a delightful beverage and makes a dandy highball. The usual price is \$1.00 per bottle.

We sell all brands of whiskey at cut prices.

FREE Samples of anything you want. Beautiful whiskey glass free with every purchase. Mixing Guide Free.

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